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FLASHBACK

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Buried Three Times

P. K. HEERWAGEN

"Old enough to shoot straight, sir," was the answer Thomas Jefferson Kelly gave to the recruiting officer when he volunteered for the Second Seminole War 1835 -1842.

Thomas Jefferson Kelly

The sergeant raised his eyebrows, then grinned as he looked over this large-for-his-age boy, "I understand you, boy." He then enrolled Jeff as, "The boy who said he was old enough to shoot straight."

Thomas Jefferson Kelly, a boy going on seventeen, gave his answer thus because his commanding officer-to-be, Lieut. Col. William Selby Harney, had told Jeff and Jeff's father that he was too young. Bill Harney was a close friend of the Kellys, for he had visited many times in the Kelly home in Tennessee. In fact, he and Thomas Jefferson Kelly were both born in Tennessee, in the years 1800 and 1818, respectively.

Jeff's cavalry unit, composed of farmers, pioneers and trappers, professional men, backwoodsmen, and a boy, was far from being a coordinated military unit. However, with incessant drilling they were at last ready for final inspection by their commanding officer, Lieut. Col. Harney.

Uniformed and mounted on a real charger, and flanked by his staff, Lieut. Col. Harney made a minute inspection of his company. With horses and privates at attention, Lieut. Col. Harney spied Jeff in the ranks. He reined up his mount and commanded in ringing tones, "Young man, advance and salute."

Jeff spurred his horse from the straight line of cavalry and reached the side of his commanding officer whom he saluted in snappy military style. What Lieut. Col. Harney said to Private Thomas Jefferson Kelly was not heard, even by his staff. However, they did hear when he ordered the young man to "Go back to your company, sir." Jeff immediately galloped back to the ranks, flanked his horse into line, and saluted. The line of cavalrymen broke out into a cheer, for they were much relieved that they were not losing Jeff.

In this Florida campaign, General John Ellis Wool, a tactical military authority, was the commanding general under whom Thomas Jefferson Kelly's unit served. Jeff had great admiration for his General Wool. His rigidity in military discipline automatically classed him as a West Pointer, which he was not. He had come up from the ranks in the War of 1812.

The Viet Cong must have studied the tactics of Chief Osceola and his Seminoles, consisting of surprise attacks, after which they vanished. Jeff and Col. Harney helped each other escape one of these surprise attacks by the Seminoles at the mouth of the Caloosahatchee River. This scouting party was made up of twenty-six dragoons, and only half of this number survived.

Thomas Jefferson Kelly, after his discharge from the Second Seminole War, was appointed Subsisting Officer for the War Department at Gunter's Landing on the Tennessee River in Alabama. Here, the Cherokee Indians were being assembled and made ready to be moved west into Arkansas, and later into reservations in the adjoining part of the Indian Territory. Again, he was associated with his favorite General Wool who was assisting General Winfield Scott in this Cherokee migration.

At Gunter's Landing (Guntersville, Alabama, now), Jeff heard glowing accounts of a new state, Arkansas. These tales influenced him and his family later, after his father died, to leave Tennessee and go to Arkansas. His mother and her six grown children, with many other Tennessee families, were pioneers in Arkansas.

The Kelly family settled around Maysville, in the northwest corner of this new state. This town in Benton County was most unique, as stores were built lengthwise across the state line, half the store being in Arkansas and the other half in the Indian Territory. Thus each store had two fronts. The monetary advantage was that they could conduct licit and illicit trade with the Indians.

The topography of the land was level and very fertile, and Jeff Kelly homesteaded a half-section of land. Then he picked himself out a wife, Margaret D. Dixon, a native of middle Tennessee, and started their home.

He discovered that Arch Yell, a close friend from back home, was living in Fayetteville, about fifty miles to the southeast of Maysville. On horseback this wasn't much of a trip to Jeff Kelly and so he rode down there about once a month. Archibald Yell had been Territorial Judge for this new Territory, Arkansas, i.e. the western half. Now, he was the first congressman for Arkansas, and had selected Fayetteville as being somewhat the center of his district.

Judge Yell built his home on the south edge of Fayetteville, on a perfect little knoll. Coming from Tennessee, he built a house with the grace and lines of palatial plantation homes, In true, southern tradition, he bestowed a name on his home--that of Waxhaw, after his birthplace in North Carolina.

Out in his yard, Judge Yell had built his law office--built-in bookcases, paneled walls, a large native-stone fireplace. It was in the privacy of this office that Arch and Jeff toasted and "roasted" each other. (His law office still stands, probably the oldest intact structure in northwest Arkansas.)

His friends had prevailed on Yell to run for congressman in the new state of Arkansas. After having held this office, he became the second governor of Arkansas. The first lady of Arkansas was formerly Peggy Jacoway. When Yell went to Washington a second time as representative from Arkansas, following his governorship, Fayetteville remained his home.

In 1846, when war was declared on Mexico, Archibald Yell resigned from Congress, closed his law books and prepared to organize troops in Arkansas. He wrote to his close friend, Jeff Kelly, as follows:

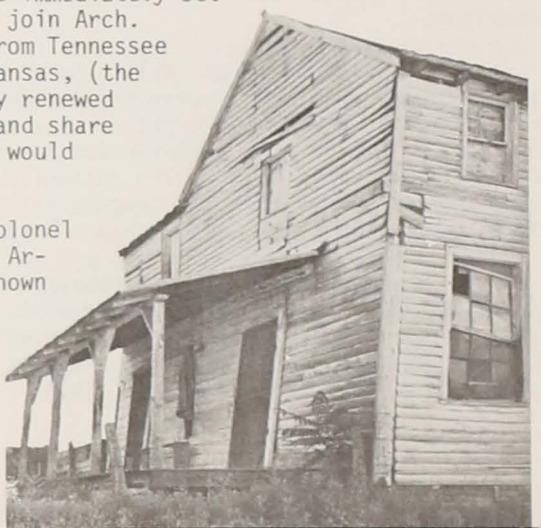
"Dear Jeff,

Meet me at the Tavern in Washington, Hempstead County, Arkansas, and we will go to Mexico and share the fortunes of war together. Come.

A. Yell"

Jeff did not exactly leave the plow and team in the field as General Putnam of Revolutionary War fame was reported to have done. However, he immediately set about getting ready to join Arch. When the two friends from Tennessee met at Washington, Arkansas, (the gateway to Texas), they renewed their intent to share and share alike whatever the war would bring about.

Yell was appointed Colonel of the First Regiment, Arkansas Cavalry (also known as Yell's Arkansas



Washington Tavern, Washington, Arkansas

Mounted Volunteers). As his aide, Colonel Yell appointed Jeff Kelly with the rank of Major. His commanding officer, knowing of Jeff's experience as Subsisting Officer at Gunter's Landing he was made wagon master of all wagons which carried the critical materials for his troops. When the Arkansas troops joined other regiments in Texas, Jeff found that his commanding general was to be his pride and friend, General Wool.

Archibald Yell, too, had served under General Wool; however, it was in the War of 1812.

Jeff's other officer friend from his native state, William Selby Harney, was now a Brigadier General, although not in the same echelon. General Zachary Taylor--affectionately known as "Old Rough and Ready"--was the overall commanding general.

The sacrifice of the Alamo in San Antonio was not altogether in vain, for when the U. S. troops marched past what was left of the Alamo, they were motivated to keep on going south until scores were settled. Ever southward they marched, with victories at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, crossing the Rio Grande, capturing Matamoros, and then into Monterrey, routing the Mexicans here after a four-day siege.

From Parras, Mexico, Col. Yell wrote to the liaison officer of President Polk, asking him to relay to the President that after this war was over, he would need a job. He indicated he would accept an appointment in California, should that territory be annexed.

Then on to Saltillo and Buena Vista. Here, our generals decided, would be a battleground to our advantage. The strategy of the field positions taken was credited to General Wool.

This would be a showdown, for General Santa Anna approached with a far superior numerical force, about four Mexicans to one American.

Major Kelly went to Col. Yell's headquarters for last minute preparations and learned that the Colonel had just gone to see General Wool. Somewhat surprised that he had not been summoned, Kelly hastened to the Generals' headquarters. There being no sentry on duty, Major Kelly rushed in, surmising that something was wrong. And he was right, for as he entered he saw Yell with a campstool held high, moving to strike General Wool.

Kelly grabbed the stool, preventing the blow. Then, holding Col. Yell back, he got him outside with the admonition, "Colonel, this will never do." Arm-in-arm with Yell, he walked him back to his headquarters, doing his best to calm the tiger instinct which had been aroused in Yell.

Jeff said, in relating this years later to his son, John H. Kelly (who at the time wrote down many of the contextual notes used in this article) that what that altercation was about, he never found out. One thing he was sure of: that arriving at the time he did, he had saved his commanding general from being killed, and he had prevented his closest friend, Arch Yell, from what would have followed in the court-martial.

Military relations returned to normal, for General Wool made a requisition upon Col. Yell to send two men back to San Antonio to carry the government express. He added, "All my express riders have been killed." The Colonel's note to his General was as follows:

"General Wool, Commanding

Sir:

Your order is complied with. Two men are on their way with the express. I have men who would go through hell for your most obedient servant.

A. Yell, Colonel"

Prior to this, the Colonel had called Jeff Kelly in and told him, "Major, you will be in the saddle in fifteen minutes to carry General Wool's express back to San Antonio."

Thomas Jefferson Kelly balked as much as he could to his superior officer, "Arch, don't you remember our pact we made back in Washington? If ever we need to stick together it's now with the biggest of battles hours away. It could mean your life without your old Tennessee friend by your side."

"Jeff," Col. Yell spoke with feeling, and it was not a terse command, "I mean for you to go."

Dejected, Jeff wanted to select his man to accompany him but Col. Yell replied, "No. I have already selected Pate. He's a boy of 21 from Hempstead County, Arkansas." Whether Pate was his nickname or last name, Jeff Kelly didn't remember. So, in less than fifteen minutes, Jeff and Pate were on their way.

Two days later, the two soldiers heard rumbling behind them the Battle of Buena Vista. They exchanged regrets that they were not back there in the midst of it. The two express riders didn't know until weeks later that the Mexican General de Santa Anna--the same general who had sacked the Alamo--was decisively defeated. Jeff suffered a blow in that his beloved friend, Arch Yell, was killed in the battle.

The two express riders had a terrible ordeal getting through with the express. Because they were about 500 miles south of San Antonio in hostile Mexico, it was necessary that they hole up during the day, and travel at night. The two soldiers soon developed a mutual admiration for each other, and made a coordinate team, which was why Col. Yell had selected them.

Jeff Kelly told his son, John, who recorded his father's recollections, "Never could have made that 500 miles were it not for that boy Pate. He was as active as a squirrel, as brave as a lion, always alert and ready for anything."

When they thought it was safe, they traveled by daylight, but once they encountered three Mexican soldiers whom they had to outride and outshoot. With no food for two days, they took a chance at a Mexican village and rode in about sundown. While Jeff held the horses in readiness, Pate went into the store to buy food. Neither could tell from the outside, but when Pate got inside the store, it was full of Mexican soldiers. One of them succeeded in closing the bottom half of the door but Pate was too quick for him and hurdled over the top. Then the race was on, for the Mexican soldiers were in hot pursuit.

The express riders' horses were quite spent, but they found a chaparral thicket in which to hide. Holding their mounts by their nostrils so they could not make a sound, they escaped. They laid low until dark--having counted the Mexican soldiers returning to the village--before they resumed their trek.

When they crossed the Rio Grande, they felt secure at having left Mexico behind them, but only for a short time. For they came upon Helterbrandt, the American trader, and his fifteen Mexican helpers, all dead and scalped by the Comanches.

The Indians were a far more cunning foe to avoid than had been the Mexicans. Adroitly they picked their way toward San Antonio, reaching their objective with just enough energy to deliver their dispatch. The two men all but collapsed from a lack of food and sleep.

Thomas Jefferson Kelly contracted one of those diseases which plague an army, and was sick, even delirious, for days there in the hospital. His buddy, Pate, waited around for Jeff to recover so that they could ride back to Arkansas together. However, he left when the hospital reported that Thomas Jefferson Kelly had died. Pate took this report back with him to Arkansas. The hospital had mistaken Thomas Jefferson Kelly for his ward-mate, who was the one who died.

It was months before Major Kelly recuperated enough to start for his home in the northwest corner of Arkansas. At Washing-

ton, Arkansas--that crossroad of military roads, traces and trails--he endeavored to locate his comrade, Pate, but was told that he had rejoined his company. He stopped in Fayetteville on his way home, to pay his respects at the grave of his close friend, Archibald Yell, who had been buried at his home, Waxhaw where the elegantly furnished interior was draped in mourning.

Waxhaw, Home of Archibald Yell (photo taken in 1960's)

Later, the body of Arkansas' second governor was reinterred in Evergreen Cemetery, Fayetteville. On a knoll canopied overhead by hard maples, is the grave of Archibald Yell. Enclosed with an iron fence, the tombstone made of marble slabs carries the inscriptions of the yell family. By his grave is a bronze marker inscribed "War of 1812."

Nearing his home in the vicinity of Maysville, Jeff, as he passed a neighbor's home, turned in for a brief greeting. The neighbor lady sitting on her porch, instead of being joyous at seeing their friend returned from war, was horrified. Finally she stammered, "Why, Jeff, is that you or is it your ghost?"

It was from this neighbor he learned that his wife had died, and that the army had reported that he himself had died in the army hospital in San Antonio. His home had been abandoned and his two children had been adopted into the home of a relative. Also, his farm and personal possessions had been sold to close his estate.

As his closest tie seemed to be to Fayetteville, he moved to it on horseback, one of the children holding on to his father behind the saddle and the other clutching the saddle horn.

About a year later, he married Miss Elizabeth Rieff, who was born in Tennessee. Her family home was on the Cato Springs road, about five miles southwest of Fayetteville. Here he built their home, and cleared land for farming.

In 1850, Jeff Kelly left for California to strike it rich in the gold fields which had been newly discovered. He came back in 1852 and said, "I have seen men die, feverishly trying to get to the gold field, and also, after they strike it rich, dying while trying feverishly to have and hold their claims. It was more sanguine following the plow." And that is what he did.

Thomas Jefferson Kelly's third enlistment was in the Civil War. He was among the very first in Arkansas. He organized a regiment of cavalry designated as the C.E. 2nd Arkansas Volunteers. He was their captain. The volunteers were from around Fayetteville and the Prairie Grove Valley.

Assembling to take leave, the cavalry grouped at the northeast corner of the square in Fayetteville for the presentation of their flag by Miss Mary Stone. One of the ranks did not dismount for the ceremony, and when his captain called to the short and heavy-set man to dismount, he called back to Captain Kelly, "Jeff, there ain't no stump or horseblock around." His dismounting would not have been a problem, but how undignified it would have been to have to be boosted onto his horse by one or two of his comrades!

This cavalry group trained at Camp Walker, in Benton County, one and a half miles northeast of Maysville.

One of their major engagements with the Federal troops was at Oak Hill--the Battle of Wilson Creek in Missouri, August 10, 1861--under Col. Carroll's regiment and General Rains' division, General McCulloch commanding. After the battle, Captain Kelly was the one who discovered the body of General Nathaniel Lyon, commanding officer of the Federal forces. Captain Kelly rode over to General McCulloch and so informed him. General McCulloch rather doubted Kelly's identification and questioned "How do you know, sir?" "Why, General," Captain Kelly replied,

"I was acquainted with General Lyon before the war." Jeff had known Lyon from the Second Seminole War.

When the Confederate troops moved southward, Captain Kelly returned to his home near Fayetteville. While he was enjoying seeing his friends around the square in Fayetteville, a unit of Federal cavalry appeared suddenly and took Captain Kelly as prisoner. Before resistance could be mustered, they were on their way to Cassville, Missouri. He learned that he was to be shot with four of Coffey's men.

Again, we are indebted to the Rev. John H. Kelly, Captain Kelly's son, who jotted down what his father had told him of his miraculous escape.

"I was placed alone in a building, one end of which was open and heavily guarded. It was still summertime so I had my uniform coat off and was lying down on a pallet.

"A small boy took up with me and we had a big time wrestling and rolling over each other. In this apparent play, the small boy whispered to me, 'If you'll do what I say, I will get you out of here.' Later he whispered, 'Watch your chance and make a dash for it.'

"I got to thinking what the lad had told me. The fact that the boy was permitted to come into the building by the soldiers on guard appeared to be a trick schemed up by the Federal men, and when I did make a dash for freedom, that would give them the excuse to shoot me.

"Later in the afternoon a Federal soldier walked into the building. You can imagine my surprise when he addressed me as 'Jeff, what are you doing here?'

"As soon as I heard his voice I recognized him as Sprague, one of our spies dressed in Union uniform. I told him how the Federal troops had captured me in Fayetteville, and, further, that I was to be shot at sunrise tomorrow.

"'We've got to do something, Jeff, and that quick,' and he gave me a kick as I lay on the floor for the benefit of any of the guards outside in case they were watching us.

"I then told Sprague about the little boy coming and roughing it up with me, and what he had whispered to me.

"'The very thing, Jeff,' Sprague said enthusiastically. 'If he can't get you out of here, no one can. He's as sharp as a tack and as true as steel.'

"After he left, the little boy came back, and we romped and rolled all over the place. It was the shank of the afternoon when a disturbance occurred just outside. I could see that reinforcements were arriving amid yells and laughter. My guards forgot me for the moment and went to greet the fresh troops.

"The little fellow whispered, 'Now's your chance--follow me.' He led me right past the guards and we were well away down the street when I heard the alarm, 'Yonder goes that old Rebel captain!' The boy called, 'Here, take this,' as he handed me a pistol he had picked up. 'Run like you are skeert,' he yelled.

"I had to make it to the timber if I had any chance to escape but the trees were across a cleared field and about a half mile away. My goose was cooked for there was a lone cavalryman bearing down on me.

"I swung around figuring if I could shoot first I could take care of him. As I turned, I recognized Sprague. That was what he wanted me to know. With that he turned his horse and headed back toward town as if he were a sentinel on outpost duty.

"He met my real pursuers on horseback and called out, 'Halt! Who goes there?' 'Federal soldiers!' they called back.

"'Advance and give the countersign.' They gave the countersign and Sprague stalled a few seconds longer, asking them who and what they were after.

"Thanks to the good Lord, I reached the timber. The first tree I came to was a large blackjack with limbs spread out almost like a tent to the ground. I ducked in under these limbs. These cavalry boys came awful close to my tree but were in too much of a hurry, thinking they would find me farther on in the woods.

"One of 'em must have been trigger happy as he shot the first moving thing he saw, which was a cow. I watched them from the tree as they dug a hole and rolled the dead cow into it, so as not to be the laughingstock of the camp. Too, they didn't want the quartermaster to have to pay for the cow.

"The troops went back to camp, reporting that they had killed the Rebel captain and buried him. So, I am buried out from Cassville, Missouri," Jeff ended, enjoying the situation more than anyone.

At the end of the Civil War, Captain Kelly was in Texas with another long trek home. He arrived with just one Mexican dollar in his pocket. There, the situation was just as desperate for his good wife had just one peck of meal in her kitchen.

Thomas Jefferson Kelly's fourth enlistment came in 1880--in the Army of Christian Soldiers. At a little chapel southwest of Fayetteville--Rieff Chapel--he made his confession. "I can now see the hand of the Lord in protecting me from the many dangers I have passed through. So now I will make full surrender and take the Lord Jesus Christ as my Captain General of my salvation." He further stated, "I have been mustered out of service in three other wars, but I am in one now that knows no discharge. I shall live and die in the army of the Lord."

These quotations were set down by his son John. who followed his father's footsteps. He became a minister, and after serving a church at Prairie Grove for several years, he returned to Fayetteville. His ministerial call was as a missionary minister to the Cherokee Nation, just across the line from Washington County, Arkansas. Here he was poorer than a church mouse, for he had no church; he preached God's Word in the open.

Reunion - Thomas J. Kelly in center.
(Occasion and other persons unknown)

The Arkansas Sentinel, Fayetteville newspaper, on its front page told of the Old Settlers' Picnic on the Fourth of July in 1883, with an attendance of around 4,000, and listed the old settlers, among whom was Thomas Jefferson Kelly, age 67. There is a discrepancy of two years in his age. One record shows he was born in 1818 and another, 1816.

The true soldier, Thomas Jefferson Kelly, passed to his reward in 1897. He was 79 years old at the time. He was buried in the family cemetery, southwest of Fayetteville, on a knoll tethered to the hills of the Ozarks.

THE OLD DEANE SCHOOL AT MOUNT COMFORT -- JULY 1908

Back row, l to r. Charlie Mitchell, Russel Moore, Jackie Rudolph, Charley Deane, Albert Sanders, John Moore, Irene Sanders, Bertha Mitchell.

2nd row, Elbert Cook, Earl Mitchell, Grace Rudolph, Jessie Sexton, Pearl Sanders, Ollie Cook, Otis Porter, Matte Jones, Mamie Sanders.

3rd row, Two Cook boys, Georgie Deane, Lottie Moore, Ben Porter, Allen Deane, Will Ruppel, Cleo Root (teacher), Freda Rudolph, Mayme Sanders, Effie Sexton, Lee Porter.

4th row, Arthur Ruppel, Chloe Cook, Catherine Deane, Ione Rudolph, Nannie Moore, Earnest Sexton, Ruby Porter, Max Cook, Bill Deane, Edna Ruppel.

"STILL SITS THE SCHOOLHOUSE BY THE ROAD"

--John Greenleaf Whittier

by JULIA S. REED

The Deane school, although it was one of the earlier schools of Washington County, has received little mention in the annals of history. Still, it deserves a spot in the sun. Many students have gone on to fame and fortune, and others to that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveler ever returns. The facts in this history of the Deane school have been gathered from letters and by word of mouth.

The land on which it was built was part of an original grant by President Martin Van Buren to Middleton Tuttle and his wife Evaline A. Tuttle. In 1846 it was sold to Alfred Wallace, then to J. C. and Mary A. Pittman in 1847. In 1852 it was deeded to Dr. Charles W. Deane (according to legend, a gift to Dr. Deane from the Tuttles, to persuade him to settle in the Mt. Comfort community). In October of 1886, the acre on which the school was built was deeded to School District No. 98 for the sum of $30.00, with provision that it should revert to the grantors, should it cease being used as a school. Grantors were--George F. Deane and his wife M. E. Deane, A. C. Deane, and Miss Willie Deane (whose signatures were acknowledged before J. M. Pittman, Judge of the 4th Judicial Circuit Court of Arkansas); Maggie Deane Donnelley (whose signature was acknowledged by a notary public for Bernalillo County in New Mexico); and Belle Deane Brooks (whose signature was acknowledged by a notary public for Arapahoe County, Colorado).

Education was encouraged by an action of Congress which designated sixteen sections of land in each township for school purposes. In 1829, the Territorial Legislature required the County Judge to appoint a trustee to supervise school affairs in each township.

In the earlier years, schools were usually built on land donated by some public-minded individual, and they were built by individuals who supported education. Washington County School Superintendent J. R. Kennan tells of the Garrett school history: "The building was built on Cove Creek for the presentation of a mule." This Garrett log school is presently located on the Prairie Grove Battlefield grounds.

The early schools were supported by taxes on real estate and personal property. More affluent districts were able to have longer school terms. Sometimes after the tax money for a district was exhausted, some teacher would apply to the directors of a school to teach a subscription school for which each student in attendance was charged one dollar. These subscription

schools were usually held in the summer months, after the regular school terms had closed.

Directors of rural schools were elected from each community. Normally, three or five men were chosen, and they served three years: Directors of the Deane and Meadow Valley schools were: George F. Deane, John Sanders, B. A. Rudolph, George P. Moore, L. L. Moore, John "Woog" Moore, Nap Phillips, Charles Sullivan and a Mr. Evans. These directors were charged with the hiring of teachers, and when any discussion arose between parents and teachers, or between students and teacher, the directors were supposed to settle the matter.

Occasionally a parent would protest the cruelty inflicted on a student by use of a hickory switch which often brought blood to the body of the student. Other modes of punishment prevalent in the earlier days were "standing on the floor", sometimes standing with the arms raised over the head for a long period of time, and a common punishment was being kept seated during the recess or noon hour.

One of the teachers of the Deane and Meadow Valley schools was Miss Willie Deane, a grantor of the land, sister to George F. Deane. She is thought to have been the first teacher of the Deane school. Others were--Miss Cleo Root who taught for four years, Lucy Mullins Hayes, Don Spradlin, Lucy Spradlin, Bessie Farley, Miss John Mount, Mrs. Tad McCarty, Rev. Chas. Tidball, Mrs. Rosser, Jeannie Pittman Cravens (1904), Madeline Deane Illingsworth, and a Miss Ciscox. Mrs. Illingsworth remembers she taught a three-month term in the Meadow Valley school for the sum of $35 per month.

The Deane school was built too far away for most of its pupils, so in 1907 the directors decided to buy an acre of land on Highway 112 to build a new school. The former building was purchased by a farmer. The Meadow Valley school building is still in use on the University of Arkansas farm.

Attendance at the two schools ranged between 35 and 49 students. Seating for the students was single seats and desks, or double seats and desks. However, the earliest log schools were simply furnished with split log benches, and the desks were also of split log construction, set on peg legs. Slates were usually used for lessons, and few had books to read from, in the earliest schools. Occasionally students shared the same books to conserve expenses.

Meadow Valley school also served as a church.

THE FARMER FAMILY ORGANIZATION

BY BUCK FORD

Long before "Roots", in the form of a movie, was introduced to the public, W. L. Farmer, William Claude Hale, Buck Ford and others were leaving no stones unturned in their search for the history of their ancestors, the Farmers. The fruits of their search are the genealogies of two of the four brothers and one sister. Facts on the two brothers have been authenticated.

This family of early Farmers were all born in Roane County, Tennessee in the 1820s. The order of their birth is:

Giles Emory Farmer, born March 7, 1821
Andrew Jackson Farmer, born March 6, 1825
Benjamin F. Farmer, it is considered, born in 1828
Marida Valentine Farmer, it is considered, born in 1831
Nansa Jane Farmer. We have nothing, even considered, as to the date of her birth.

Giles Emory Farmer married Telitha Hodges, and to them were born three sons in Itawamba County, Mississippi: (1) Charles Owen Farmer, born March 22, 1845; (2) Benjamin Stephen Farmer, born June 29, 1837; (3) Marion Elisha Farmer, born April 16, 1849.

Then the family moved to Marion County, Alabama, where three sons, a daughter, and another son were born. They were: (4) Henderson Newton Farmer, born March 26, 1852; (5) William James Farmer, born November 20, 1854; (6) Samuel Adams Farmer, born May 29, 1857; (7) Narcissus Caroline Farmer, born September 9, 1859; and (8) Thomas Jefferson Farmer, born October 11, 1861.

Telitha died giving birth to Thomas Jefferson and requested, on her deathbed, that her husband, Giles Emory, marry her widowed sister, Caroline (Hodges) Raper, who had three children. Telitha wanted Caroline to become a mother to her eight children, and Giles Emory to be a father to Caroline's three. They were married and to them were born three daughters as follows: (9-b) Kissia Farmer, (10-b) Peleney Jerusia Farmer; and (11-b) Nancy Jane Farmer.

Kissia was born in Marion County, Alabama, and Peleney Jerusia was born in Cape Girardeau, Missouri, after which the family moved and settled in Crawford and Washington Counties, Arkansas, where Nancy Jane was born December 16, 1871.

In Washington and Crawford Counties, Giles Emory and several sons homesteaded and settled. Charles Owen married Ann Rogers on June 11, 1871, and to them were born ten children. Millie

Perlina (Farmer) Mooney, the youngest, is still living in Tulsa, Oklahoma. Many of Charles Owens' descendants still live in Prairie Grove, Fayetteville, Fort Smith and other parts of Arkansas.

(2) Benjamin Stephen Farmer married a Jane Armstrong and to them were born five children whose names we know, but nothing else, for he moved back to Alabama where he was born. Therefore he has become a lost tribe to us and none of his descendants attended the reunion described below.

(3) Marion Elisha Farmer married Josephine Carter on February 13, 1879, and to them were born eight children. Three are still living in the Stilwell and Westville, Oklahoma area. One attended the reunion from Roy, Utah. Most of Marion Elisha's descendants are concentrated around Stilwell-Westville, Oklahoma and the northwest Arkansas area.

(4) Henderson Newton Farmer married Fannie Rogers on January 9, 1881 and to them were born three children, none of whom are still living. However, several of their grand- and great-grandchildren were at the reunion. Most of Henderson Newton's descendants live in and around Prairie Grove, Arkansas and the Wilson, Oklahoma and Healdton, Oklahoma areas.

(5) William James Farmer married Emma Steele, and they had three children. Emma died, and William James married her sister, Linda Steele, and to them were born two children. One of William's and Emma's children, Lida O. Farmer Hopkins, is still living in Muldrow, Oklahoma. William James had many grand- and great-grandchildren, but none attended the reunion.

(6) Samuel Adams Farmer married Lucinda Rogers (related to Ann and Fannie Rogers), and to them were born six children, of whom three are still living. The oldest, and perhaps the oldest of Giles Emory Farmer's grandchildren living, is Pearlina Maude Farmer Broughter at 95. Her second brother, Lee Farmer, 90, attended the reunion and won the trophy for being the oldest one there. Samuel Adams' fifth child, Fred Giles, also attended the reunion from Ft. Worth, Texas and several of his, as well as some of his father's, grand- and great-grand-children, were there.

(7) Narcissus Caroline Farmer married Thomas Jefferson Pope on November 12, 1882 and to them were born eight children, the oldest of whom, Tennie Angeline Pope Ford, is still living at 94 in Blackfoot, Idaho, but was too feeble to attend the reunion. Her second sister, and fifth member of the family, Rosa Anna Pope Leukenga, is living in a rest home in Wichita, Kans. After the first four children of Narcissus and Thomas Jefferson were born in the Van Buren, Arkansas area, they moved into the

Indian Territory where the last four children were born. Later they moved by covered wagon to Oklahoma Territory near what is now called Canute, Oklahoma. Many of their descendants are still living in Cheyenne, Elk City, Dill City, Cordell and other parts of western Oklahoma. Several of their descendants attended the reunion.

(8) Thomas Jefferson Farmer married Caroline Duff, and they had three children, only two of whom lived to adulthood. One, Rufus Farmer, is still living in the city of Bartlesville, Oklahoma. He had no children.

(9b) Kissia Farmer (Giles' and Carolina's first-born child) married John Steele and to them were born five children. Little is known about this family except it is believed she moved to Mangum, Oklahoma to raise her family.

(10b) Peleney Jerusia Farmer married William Porter and they had one child who grew up, and twins who lived for only three days. The one who lived was named Clara, and she married William Porter. To them were born ten children, most of whom are still living and have families, which are scattered throughout the country. None attended the reunion.

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The only documented brother of Giles Emory, Marida Valentine Farmer, was also married twice. The first time was to Elizabeth (last name unknown), and to them were born five children: (1) Nancy Jane Farmer, born 1854 in Itawamba County, Mississippi; (2) Martha P. Farmer, born 1856 in Itawamba County, Mississippi; (3) Sallie Celia Farmer, born October 6, 1857 in Marion County, Alabama; (4) William James Henry Farmer, born 1860 in Marion County, Alabama; and (5) Benjamin Franklin Farmer, born March of 1861 in Marion County, Alabama.

Elizabeth died soon after Benjamin Franklin was born, after which Marida married Ann Bullok. They, too, had five children: (6b) Mary Francis Farmer, born August 12, 1866 in Marion County, Alabama; (7b) John Thomas Farmer, born 1869 in Marion County, Alabama; (8b) Virginia Alice Farmer, born 1870 in Marion County, Alabama. Then Marida moved his family, in four covered wagons to Crawford County, Arkansas where two more children were born: (9b) America Caledonia "Callie" Farmer, born 1873; and (10b) Brice Edward Farmer, born February, 1876.

Marida and his wife, one daughter and husband and child were washed away in the Crawford County flood of 1893, and only the daughter and her baby were ever found; the others never were.

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The first Farmer Family Organization reunion was held in Oklahoma City, OK, on June 23 and 24, 1977, and many descendants of Giles Emory Farmer and Marida V. Farmer were there, coming from all over the country. The trophy for having traveled the longest distance was awarded to Joseph Summers and his wife of West Linn, Oregon. Those attending this reunion voted to make it an annual affair, to be held in different locations of the country each year. The next one will be in Prairie Grove, Arkansas on June 23, 24, and 25, 1978. The name of "Farmer Family Organization" was chosen and dues of $18.00 per family per year assessed for membership and the quarterly news letter.

The following officers were elected: President, W. L. Farmer, Box 124, Bayfield, CO 81122; Vice President, Buck Ford, of 3029 N. W. 11th Street, Oklahoma City, OK 73107; Secretary, Ida Lee Farmer, of 332 Walnut Avenue, Grand Junction, CO 81501; and Treasurer, Martha Patrick, of 504 S. E. First Street, Wilson, OK 73463. People interested in becoming members should contact one of the officers.

One of the several featured speakers was Francis E. Parker, from Rosemead, California. She has spent thirty-six years researching the Farmer family history. Another speaker, Marvin Ford (oldest of Narcissus Caroline's grandchildren) gave a good description of the kind of people the early Farmers were, and told how proud he was to be descended from them. He said that "My mother, Tennie Angeline (Pope) Ford, has told me that she never saw her mother angry but one time in her life, and that was only slightly so... They were of those rare people who did all within their power to live a 'truem Christian life.' Their word was their bond, and they would travel miles to keep that word, even if it meant traveling by foot to keep it.

"They had no welfare programs. They provided for their own. There were no modern-day conveniences such as we have to enjoy and take for granted today. They had no electricity, no indoor toilets or baths, no radios, TVs, daily--or even weekly--newspapers, no tractors, power saws, lumber mills, power hay-baling equipment, or automatic farm harvesting equipment of any kind.

"They believed the Ten Commandments, and it showed in their lives. They loved their God. They loved their neighbors, and were always ready with a helping hand to those in need.

"Few were those who had an education. It was of no need, to till the soil or build a log cabin, Fall a tree in a certain spot, or for any of the circumstances that developed. Seldom were the times a doctor was summoned, but many times a mother, grandmother, or even a stranger, did the duties of a doctor in rendering aid to the sick or needy.

"Few had money. The preacher or doctor might be paid with a pig, chickens, canned fruit, meat, or canned vegetables, whatever his needs might demand. Doing chores was a must, and each member of the family had his or hers to do and they knew to do it and do it well, with little or no complaining. A stern look from the father of the family derived more results, affection, obedience, and sure action, than a swat would from the present day parent. A child never had to be told more than once to do this or that. He knew the end results if he had to be told a second time.

"Yes, I am proud to be a descendant of those wonderful people," Marvin Ford declared.

* * * * * *

AN APOLOGY

Apparently the gremlins were loose in our office when FLASHBACK was mailed in August. Many of you have written that second copy of February's issue was mailed to you, instead of the August number, and we are most embarrassed. If any of you who were so unfortunate haven't written, please drop us a postcard and we'll promptly send you the correct issue. No need to return the second February copy you received!

* * * * * *

A WINDFALL

The Washington County Historical Society recently received a windfall in the form of copies of almost all the Bulletins the Society has published over the past twenty-seven years. So we can now provide you with copies of all the FLASHBACKS ever published, as well as most of the Bulletins. A price-list is included as a mimeographed insert with this November issue. We recommend fast action as, of course, there are only a few copies to be sold.

Our latest publication on "Washington County Postmasters and Postoffices 1829-1976" by Deane Carter is available for $3.00, postpaid. It is the only detailed source of detailed Washington County Postal service information in print, and has historical notes, with lists in chronological order, and indexed alphabetically. An update of this publication for those who are already owners of it is included with this issue also.

Write: Washington County Historical Society
118 East Dickson Street
Fayetteville, AR 72701

OLD CIRCUIT COURT

BY LLOYD MCCONNELL

The November 1885 term of Circuit Court was presided over by Judge James M. Pittman, who examined citizens and free-holders who had been summoned to serve as jurors. He selected for the Grand Jury the following persons: T. W. Frost, George Gibson, B. F. Deaver, Robert Greathouse, J. B. Gillis, J. D. Carlisle, J. S. McClatchey, W. C. Braley, Thomas Morrow, Benjamin Ramey, Thomas M. Blakemore, Thomas D. Sharp, George S. Albright, Henry Woods, John H. Cato and Clark Terry.

The petit jury included the names of John Brinson, George R. Taylor, John H. Kelton, Jasper N. Mooney, T. J. Hunt, J. W. H. Barrington, W. H. Engles, John Kinnebrugh, Jasper N. Woodruff, George Robbins, James Oates, Luke Arnett, Walker Gilbreath, B. F. Pollock, Zadok Winn, Jasper Farmer, Richard H. Bean, Robert Parks, Arch Sawyers, W. D. Rogers, J. C. Kirby, J. F. Barr, W. R. Phillips and John Morris.

Those called but excused or otherwise disposed of were W. E. Zellner, excused because he was a school director; J. J. Baggett, on account of illness; Warren Springston, who was fined $10.00 for not reporting; J. N. Wheeler, whom the sheriff did not serve; and William Shafer, on account of illness.

The first day of Court was normally very heavy, with lawyers scurrying around, arranging pleas for defendants who had been in jail. The Court wished to dispose of the unimportant cases like fighting, gambling, disturbing the peace, etc. by calling those cases first, since they might largely be pleas of guilty with a small fine.

Other and more serious cases were set for a later date while the docket was cleared of minor misdemeanors, among which were John Sidwell, breach of the peace, dismissed, as was a case of wearing weapons. Henry Barnell, charged with selling liquor without a license, was discharged.

Isaac Cherry was fined $10.00 for failure to work the roads. Whitlow Lake was fined $200.00 for selling without a license. T. W. Buckley was fined $5.00 for "disturbance." Jeff Henson, accused of disturbing religious worship, got a $20.00 fine, as did William Gray. Ol Conger was fined $50.00 for carrying his pistol. The Judge was getting tired of those repeated charges and put on a stiffer fine than in most cases.

Ben Harris was acquitted by a jury of failing to report for road work. Lizzie Pool forfeited a small bond, which was set aside, and she was fined $20. Betty Martin and William Davis

were freed by a trial jury on misdemeanor charges. For "disturbing" Thomas Bates suffered a $20.00 penalty. Josh Thompson and Perry Mecklin had had a friendly card game but paid $20.00 each. Thomas Bledoe was fined $20.00, and F. W. Buckley, who was charged with OPH, was freed after a jury trial, as was John Collins, for a disturbance. A. J. Blackmore's failure to work roads was adjudged not guilty. Bris Bell was fined $20.00 and ordered to pay or be signed out to work on public projects, or be rented out to a private individual, at $1.00 per day. Come to think of it, penalties like this keep many of our regular jail customers out of the lockup.

Nelson Jones had a fight, and was fined $20.00, for which he could be put on public work for failure to pay the fine. John Howard had a jury trial, and was fined $20.00. Eldridge Carl was in jail, but the Grand Jury refused to indict him, and he was released. A jury fined J. M. Davis $1.00.

George S. Albright, a juror, was awarded a judgment against John H. Cato for $418.40, which was paid. Cato was also on the jury. David Bridenthal and J. S. Guinn were called to replace jurors who asked for release from further service. John Mathews also served.

The Grand Jury returned some fifty indictments and were discharged for the term, with the thanks of the Court. Since, in rhose days, the prosecuting attorney was on a fee basis, it was up to him to work hard and get many indictments returned, many of which were nol prossed on payment of the small fine and the costs.

Sam Holt was charged with an assault with intent to kill and he was fined $100.00 and 24 hours in jail. Failure to pay the fine might result in working outside, at 75 cents per day. He appealed to the Supreme Court. Lou English was charged with carrying a pistol and was discharged, so he put the pistol back on his hip and served the County many years as a lawman in and around Strickler.

In civil court, W. T. Reese sued J. C. Robertson; W. J. Harris sued J. B. Rainwater, and Sam Vernon had a claim against R. C. Walker. Senter and Company received a judgment against G. W. Maguire for $135.00 and costs, while a jury awarded Jas. R. Pettigrew the sum of Two Dollars and Fifty cents from James E. Davis. Mary King had a jury trial for assault and battery, and the jury split--eight for not guilty, and four for guilty. She was discharged.

In civil court a judgment was rendered against J. F. Simonds for W. C. Cardwell of $208.00. John P. Smith was administrator for Abram Allen.

??? QUERIES ???

Mrs. Nancy J. Walker of P. O. Box 3302, College Station, Texas 77840 writes: "Can you refer me to anyone who can tell me the names of Audley MAXWELL'S parents? Second, I read an article in the FLASHBACK, February, 1974, entitled "Pyeatt Notes." If I interpreted that article correctly, a Pauline PYEATT born in 1822 was the daughter of Jacob Pyeatt and Margaret FINLEY. Is this the same Paulina Pyeatt who married Audley Maxwell? Also if she is the Paulina Pyeatt I am seeking, it would appear that her mother was 60 years old when she was born!"

Willa Sorenson, 13 Loma Linda, Goodyear, Arizona would like to get in touch with others working on the early SMITH families in Washington County. Most interested in: Booker, George R., John A., William T., and Marshall, but would like to hear from all Smiths before 1850.

Nancy Long, 6309 Edgefield Street, Lakewood, California 90713: "Need parents and descendants of Mary FLOYD and J. W. FLEMING-FLEMMING. Mary Floyd, born 1840 in GA, married J. W. Fleming about 1860 in Ga. Issue: Benn, Ella, and other daughter. J. W. Fleming was perhaps killed in the Civil War. She then married Elias HOLLAND about 1865. He was born S.C. about 1843-4. They then left Georgia and went to Tennessee, where son Lucian was born. By 1870 they were in Independence County, Arkansas, where daughter Mary (Dixie), and sons Richard and Shelby were born. In 1880, the family was in Fulton Co., Arkansas, and in 1900, in Washington County, Ark. Would like very much to hear from descendants of either the Fleming or Holland line."

Mrs. Donna Ricchiuti, 14557 Valley Vista Blvd., Sherman Oaks, CA 91403 will exchange information re DAVIS and STOCKSTILL who seemed to have moved from N.C., KY, TN, IL (1830), ARK and MO. Richard Davis and wife, ages 60-70, located on 1840 Washington County, Ark. census, in Prairie Township. Also, Solomon Davis and other Davis families. Austin Stockstill married to Sarah Davis on same census. This family to Taney Co., Mo. by 1850 census. Her information also covers other family names listed in Prairie Township. Some moved to Madison, Benton, and other Arkansas counties, 1850. Also, she seeks assistance from anyone who has a list of members of Captain Evans' wagon train which left Washington County for California gold fields around 1849. Postage returned.

Clara Long, 4404 Mesa Drive, Bakersfield, CA 93306 writes: "I am working on two different DAVIS families: mine and my husband's. So far, I have not connected them, but am hoping that I will soon. (1) Family of Sherrill B. Long: Sarah Davis, born 1850 Mo., died 1917 Jackson Co., Ark. Mary Jane Davis, born 1857 Mo., died 1937 where? Commodore Davis, born where? Need

father's name, born in Tennessee; mother's name, born in Mo.; other brothers and sisters. Children of Sarah Davis and Hiram Long (born 1850 Mo., died about 1888 in Ark.): Hiram Jr. 1872 m. Sarah Ann Casey; William 1874 m. Beckie; Enerlin 1876, m. Wages; Martha Jean 1879 m. Andrew Campbell; Simon 1881 m. Lois Faught; John Henry 1883 m. Rebecca Jane Waters; Walter 1885 m. Ida Brison; Emery 1887 m. Bessy Brison. All the children were born in Arkansas counties--Crawford, Johnson, Newton, Washington, Franklin, Madison. Hiram and Sarah Long were in Crawford County, Cedar Twp. in the 1880 census.

Mary Jane Davis m. Jasper Cowan 1876, Johnson County, Arkansas. Children were: Zeb 1878 m. Julie Waters; Philip A. 1879 m. Nancy Ann Brison; George R. ?? m. Julie Brison; Jesse ?? m. Mary Patterson; Sarah Cowan ?? m. ??; Rachal Cowan ?? m. Frank Newton Baucon; Martin ?? m. ??. The Brison sisters married into the Long and Cowan families. Mary Jane and Jasper Cowan were listed in the 1880 census, Madison County, Arkansas.

I have been told that Sarah's and Mary Jane's father lived to be 104 years old, that he was a full-blood Cherokee Indian, b. in Tennessee and moved to Missouri and Arkansas.

(2) My Davis line lived in N. C., ILL, MO, and ARK. Solomon Davis, 1799 NC, died June 1870 Elm Springs, Washington County, Arkansas; married Winifred Jerusha Freeman, b. 1801 NC, died 22 June 1876, Elm Springs. I have some of their children's names: Dock, NC: Green, NC; Martha 1834, ILL; Nancy 1835; Lourain 1837 ARK; John Wesley 1840, Ark. I have no information on any of the children, except John Wesley who was my great-great-grandfather. I have just received a picture of John Wesley and his daughter Nancy Winifred Davis from my aunt.

John W. Davis, 1840 ARK, died June 1900 OK, married Mary Ann Starns, b. Feb. 1839 MO, d. July 1868 MO. Children were Nancy Winifred 1858 Fayetteville, AR, m. Nicholas Livingston; Martha Ann 1860, TX, m. Henry Bogle; Elizabeth 1861, Kansas; Franklin 1862 MO; Edmonica Caroline 1867, MO, m. Hugh Wiley Foster.

John Davis then married Isabella Hunter. They had children: Clarinda 1869 MO; James 1870 MO; Adah Bell 1871 TX; Zora 1873; Albert 1877 MO; Sophronia 1880 MO; Norah 1887 MO. Isabella d. Feb. 1918 Pawnee County, Oklahoma.

Other names connected with this family are LIVINGSTON, LEWIS, VANCE, SCOTT, POSSEN, FOSTER, BOGLE.

Nancy W. Davis m. Nicholas Livingston 4 June 1876 MO. Children were: William, Clarenda, Samuel, Nicholas, Leonard, Minerva, Frederick, Sophronia, Clarence, Alvena, Susan. Clarenda m. David Medell, d. 1906, then James M. Rogers, my grandfather.

Row 1
Pansy Opal Holloway
Carroll W. Waters
Kenneth Ripley
Claude Sanford
Thelma D. Garrison
? ? ?
Minnie Scott
Pauline F. Cory

Row 2
Beulah Whitcomb
Ora Joe Hanks
Fred E. H'Vizdalek
Jack J. Gage
Ruth Witcher
Carrie Whitford
? ? ?
Elbert Jefferson Pickel

Row 3
Ralph T. Foley
C. A. Browne, Jr.
Frances Clementine Bat
Virginia Graham Reynol
Emily Miriam Heston
Lucile Dyer Bates
Margaret Greathouse
Frances C. Slaughter

(Graduates not on the picture: J. Preston Smith, Jr., Billie Rose, Roy L. Gholson, Herbert A. Lewis)

Lola Williams
Audrey Marvine Price
Francis H. Stephens
Marie A. Ptak
Virginia Hall
Lloyd Gholson

Photo courtesy of Lloyd Gholson

Row 5

Lorena Carlton
Virginia Tidball
Dorothy R. Sheppard
Margaret Heerwagen
Hugh McAndrew Boggs
Lawrence W. Stinson
Earl E. Wilson
Max F. McAllister
Dabney L. Tidball
Beulah Batchelder

Row 6

Julia B. Bogert
Charles Morrow Wilson
Marjorie Terry
Helen E. Coe
Mettie J. Russell
Annie Agnes Ruble
Elizabeth Paisley
Dorothy M. Jones
Paul Brandon Tidball

KINNIBRUGH FAMILY DOCUMENTS

EDITED BY PAT DONAT

Russell Broyles, of Farmington, a charter and life member of the Washington County Historical Society, and a former member of its Board of Directors, has made some family correspondence and documents available to the Society. These documents range from a December 1843 claim against the estate of James Kinnibrugh to 1930, when his son, John Kinnibrugh, was presented a Confederate flag by the United Daughters of the Confederacy--Mildred Lee Chapter.

Claim Against Estate

Elijah Davis, an early school teacher, filed the following claim against the estate of James Kinnibrugh. Kinnibrugh supported education and was listed as a "visitor" of the Far West Seminary in August 1843 and apparently died shortly afterwards.

"I hereby exhibit an account of twelve dollars for two schollars that James Kinnibrugh subscribed to my school. Articles dated March the 2nd 1843, which sum was to be paid at or before the expiration of the school; one fourth part was payable in Cash, or in Sugar & Coffee; the rest was to be paid in Merchantable corn, Wheat or Bacon, all at the Market prices--I received the following articles of said Kinnibrugh as a part of the payment of the above account VIZ:

2 bushels corn & taking the same to mill.....75 cts
Coffee, not weighed for.....41 2/3 cts
1 dollar cash.....$1.00
2 bushels salt for.....$2.50
1 bushel Meal for.....25
108 lbs. pork (small hog) for.....1.62

Whole Amt of Credit $6.53 2/3
$12.00
6.53 2/3

$5.46 1/3 unpaid which sum is the amount of my claim against the estate of James Kinnibrugh deceased, and I demand the same from T. W. Norwood & Jane Kinnibrugh as executor and executrix of the estate of J. Kinnibrugh deceased.

STATE OF ARKANSAS: I, Elijah Davis, do solemnly swear that nothing has been paid or delivered towards the satisfaction of the above account, except what is credited thereon: e. g. the sum of five dollars & 46 cts. above demanded is justly due.

Elijah Davis"

"Sworn to before me, an acting justice of the peace within the state aforesaid on the 20th day of Decem 1843

C. G. Gilbreath, J. P."

1850 Census

The Kinnibrughs lived in Farmington, Prairie Township, and the 1850 census shows the household to consist of Jane M. Kinnibrugh, 51, born in Virginia. Also living with her, in addition to her children, was Mary Moore, 56, also of Virginia.

Her children were Jane, 23, born in North Carolina, who married Abraham Allen in 1850; James, 18, born in Alabama, married Susan Shreve in 1860; Isabella, 16 (Broyles' grandmother), born in Arkansas, who married W. H. Engels in 1856; James, 12, and John, 8, both born in Arkansas.

On August 28, 1851 Mary Rhea wrote a letter to Isabella Kinnibrugh and 100 years later Broyles' aunt, Bertha Gaskill, presented him the letter on his birthday, which fell on the same day. This letter, written from Baptist Mission, Cherokee Nation, was published on page 11 of the November, 1967 issue of FLASHBACK.

Wilson Letter

A letter of introduction for A. M. Wilson, well-known early attorney of Fayetteville, was written by P. P. VanHoose to Mrs. Jane Kinnibrugh. The letter was hand-carried by Wilson.

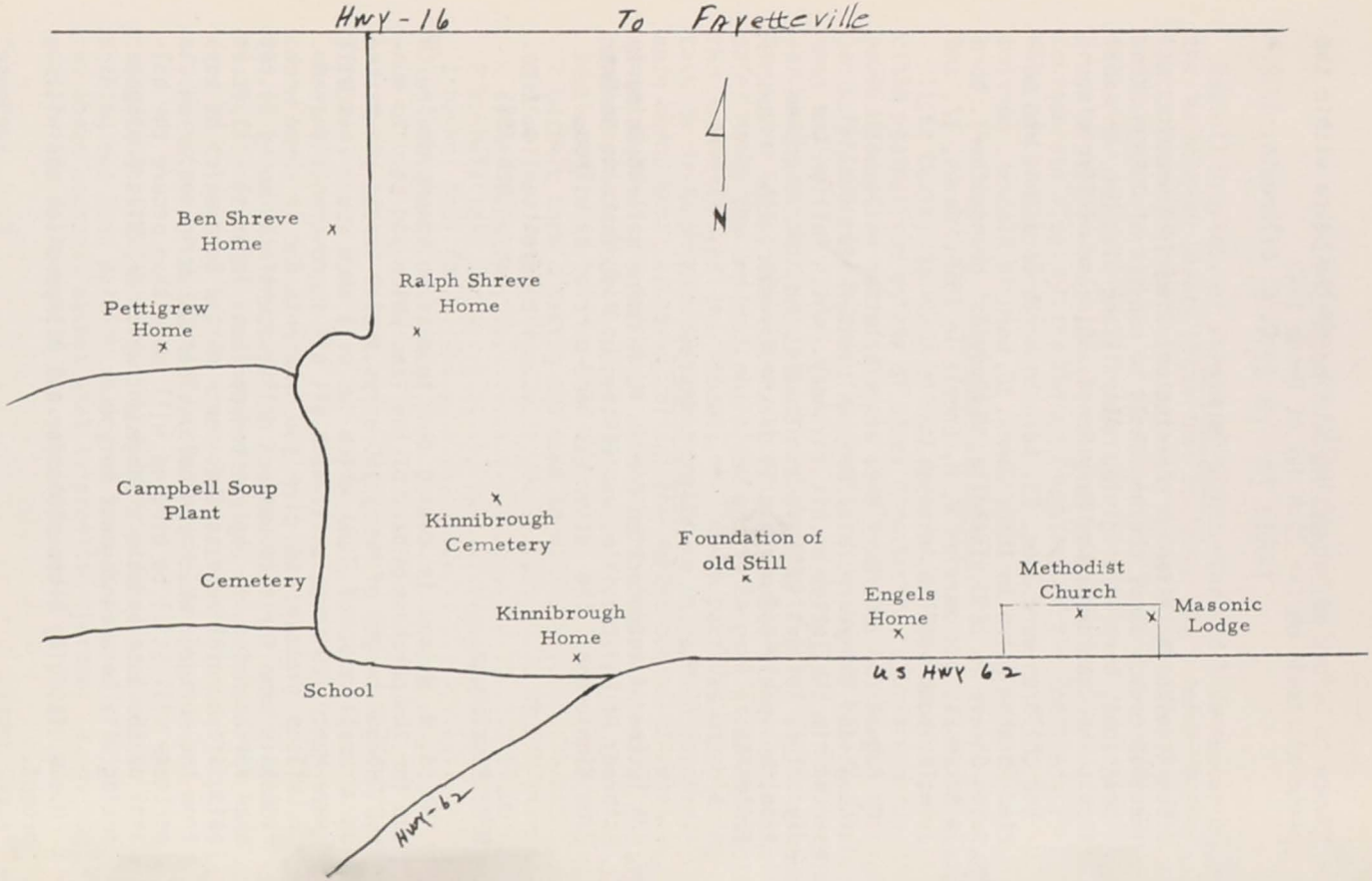
"Fayetteville, Arks.
Jany. 18th /55

Mrs. Kinnibrugh:

Mr. A. M. Wilson is coming out to make an arrangement with you for the purchase of part of the land which you sold to Muncy. He has bought of Muncy 160 acres, which tracts are marked on a small plot of land which he will show you. This will leave Muncy 120 acres still with all his improvements thereon. Mr. Wilson proposes to give you his note due in three weeks from this time for five hundred dollars and if the money is not then forth coming, to pay you ten per cent interest 'til it is paid, if you will release that part of the land which he buys from the mortgage which you hold. The 120 acres on which the mortgage will still be binding will more than secure the balance of the debt and the arrangement which Mr. Wilson proposes making will be advantageous to you.

Mr. W. is fully responsible for all his promises and will be prompt.

P. P. VanHoose"


Hwy - 16
To Fayetteville
N
Ben Shreve Home
Ralph Shreve Home
Pettigrew Home
Campbell Soup Plant
Cemetery
Kinnibrough Cemetery
Foundation of old Still
Kinnibrough Home
Engels Home
Methodist Church
Masonic Lodge
School
US Hwy 62
Hwy-62

Letters from Canada

In 1860 John Kinnibrugh, 18 years old, was still living with his mother, Mrs. Jane Kinnibrugh. He served in the Civil War, in the Confederate Army. While he was thus engaged his bride-to be's brothers were in Canada. Writing to Virginia Shreve, who became Mrs. John Kinnibrugh after the Civil War were W. F. Shreve and his brother, Samuel. The signature on one letter has been obliterated. Both are dated June 12 from Essex County, Canada. The year, while not stated, was obviously 1964.

"Ginnie:

I received your letter of May 22d on last Thursday evening and was glad to hear that you were all well, but sorry to hear that the community was so troubled with bands of robbers--but in times like these, if soul and body can be kept together I think all is going well. Sam and I are in good health and still continue employed at the Mill. I quit sawing about three weeks ago and assisted the old gentleman who was fitting up the carding machine. We put new cards on both its cylinders and finishing Dolpher and on the last day of May commenced carding --everything worked well and I have been very busy since--I think I shall do a very fair season's carding, for the wool is coming in rapidly and the rolls please the people--Since the first of June I have been getting sixteen dollars per month and my washing done--I had rather card even if I was getting only ten dollars than do any other kind of work--We did think that we would plant some Irish potatoes this spring but we could not get any very suitable land close by and have planted none. I am yet of the opinion that it would have been the most profitable thing that we could have done. If we see no better prospect of making money, I think it quite probable that we will stay where we are until we start home.

I must confess, Ginnie, that you can beat me badly in writing a letter, and if you will only practice you will make a splended letter writer. Tell Mother that we are fairing sumtuously having light work and an easy Boss. Write me often. I would thank you to say to Comania that I am daily expecting a letter from her.

W. F. Shreve"

Sam's letter, same date and place follows:

"Virginia:

I received your letter of May 22th. I thought I would write you a few lines to let you know that I am alive. Yet I have no news to write; nothing much to write about. We are well and in good health at this time but there is considerable sick-

ness about hear at this time. The weather is cold hear. There has been some froist for two or three mornings back. There was a child died hear last night, but I don't think it will last long as a general thing before this the people has been healthy. We are both at the mill yet. Bill is carding wool and I am driving a team hauling wood and saw logs. We both have a tolerable easy time. Bill gets sixteen dollars per month, and I get ten dollars per month. The country is full of Americans, the most of them is from the Northern states and a good many from the south. A great many gets discouraged when they first come over and go back. I have not seen any person since I left home that I ever saw before but we have got tolerable well acquainted with the people here, and we pass the time off better than we did at first. The society is tolerable good here. We have good schools here. I like the people here very well. The ways are somewhat different from ours, but not as much as you would think. The usual way of traveling here is in a buggy. I wish you could see the lake and ships. I have seen as many as fifty at one time. You can see one after another as far as your eyes can see. The people have just commensed cultivating the corn. The wheat is not good owing to the winter. Flour is worth three dollars per hundred: corn is fifty centes per bushel; hay is worth ten dollars per ton. The peaches are all killed here. There is going to be some apples here this year. We haven't heard from our horses since we have been over here. I have lost all hopes of getting them. I think if he intended us to have them he would write. I heard day before yesterday that Lincoln had got the nomination for president again. I would like to be in Arkansas once more. A good many here sympathizes with the south. I want you to write what the people think of us coming here. I suppose everybody knows where we are.

Shr"

(page torn)

At the State Capitol

In 1852, four days before Christmas, Lafayette Gregg married Mary A. Shreve. After the Civil War he served on the state Supreme Court from 1868 to 1871. It was apparently while he was serving in this judicial capacity that the Greggs were in Little Rock. His wife wrote the following letter to Virginia:

"Little Rock,
June 2d, '69

Virginia:

I rec'd. a letter from you 3 or 4 days ago and one from Al a day or so ago. I have had none from Ange for several days. I feel so glad when mail day comes, I am so anxious to hear from home. We enjoy getting a letter so much, much more than one

who is at home would think. How is Linkey? Bless his little heart! (We are) very anxious to see him. I think my health has improved a little and Mr. Gregg is well. I was out returning calls yesterday evening. I have made several new acquaintances and my old ones have been to see me. Mrs. Lattimer calls often. I am to spend a day with her this week. And Mrs. Berry has been almost like kinfolks. She sends her buggy up for me to go riding. I went in it with Geraldine and Mr. Berry out to the semetery (sic) the day the soldiers' graves were decorated. Colonel Bishop made a speech there and there was a good many out. (AO good many have double skirts to all kinds of dresses and they are generally ruffled on thin dresses, and thin goods is ruffled with two or three bias flounces about 3 inches wide at the bottom of dress. I have got my silk ------ made. I got one lawn, but it is not made yet. I have been to church two Sundays. I want to go to the Catholic church next Sunday. I have not been to the Depot yet, it is across the river, but want to go soon. This is quite a business place compared with Fayetteville. There are such crowds of people, drays, milk waggons, bread waggons, carriages and omnibuses that there is almost a continual noise though this street is one of the most business ones in town.

We hear bad news from Lindsey and wife. Anna Duke wrote to Mrs. Lattimer that L. and wife had a fight and Mat Henderson had to part them. Is it so? Has Jim Tilman left yet?

I see a good many of the fashionable men here wearing tight breeches again--and large collars for ladies of striped linen or paper are worn considerable. I think they are terrible ugly and at the same time I am wearing one. And they wear a bow or a piece of ribband in front of collar, and a good many wear both pins and ribband. You can see every stile here.

There is a large dining room here. I think it is as large as our whole house, and there are four rows of tables and each table is just large enough for 4 persons to eat, and there are about 16 tables, and they are set 2 or 3 yds apart, some times the tables are nearly all full, and then again not more than a dozzen persons scatered across at the different ones, sometimes not but one at a table, but there is 2 hours allowed for each meal and you can go any time in that
(two lines indecipherable in fold of letter)
others are done and gone, perhaps an hour before.

I hope you and Ange will have a pleasant time. How does Al, Willie and Linkey all get along and how is Anna pleased now? I believe Mr. Gregg writes every 2 or 3 days to some of you. I will write to Ange and Al soon.

Mary A. Gregg"

"P. S. (Across top of letter) I want you all to write often. There are three through mails a week, and I want to get a letter every mail, if it is only a few lines."

Eureka Springs

Virginia, who signed herself Jinnie, spent the last hot days of the summer of 1882 in Eureka Springs, and from there she wrote frequent letters to her husband John back in Farmington. Fourteen of those letters have been preserved.

In 1880 Eureka Springs was just beginning as a health resort. The Fayetteville Democrat in 1880 published the following account: "As yet no costly building has been erected--lumber is comparatively cheap (and) a house that answers shelter purposes doesn't need to cost much. Mountain street considers itself the great business artery while Mud Street asserts supremacy. Water from the basin retails at 1 cent a gallon, and sometimes 25 cents per barrel."

The town in 1881 was described in a directory by Dougherty Sarchet: "Situated in the White River mountains in Carroll County, 1,700 feet, the buildings are rudely constructed of pine lumber, with more view to a hasty occupancy. First class hotels are not numerous. Boarding houses are numerous and differ muchly as to their accommodations. The streets, narrow, precipitous and serpentine. Some 50 springs, but seven principal ones, Little Eureka Basin, Harding, Johnson, Crescent, Arsenic, Oil, Sulphur and Iron."

A writer of 1881 described life at the Springs as primitive. "Furniture is of the rudest, accommodations few, and inconveniences many. Much of the cooking is done out of doors in old-fashioned skillets and bake ovens. Everywhere a human abode can be constructed there are tents and shelters all over. They spring up all over the mountain tops, hanging by corners on steep sides; perched upon jutting boulders, spanning the gulches or nestling under crags and grottos. It is a most peculiar looking place, presenting an apparent disregard to anything like order and regularity of arrangements with the two-story streets, winding thoroughfares and circular paths."

"Eureka Springs Aug. 25

Dear John:

We are with Mrs. Eubanks, she is a very pleasant woman. I do not object to the children, they are all so nice, think this is a better place to stay than the two story house above here. I feel very well today, have got rested from my trip out here, hope it did not rain on you going home. Have not seen anyone

I knew since I have been here. The Methodist Church is near here. they had service there this morning. I did not go. I could hear Mr. Burns singing.

It rained a little shower here this evening, the sun is shining now. I am thinking of going to the Basin this evening. Have not been yet. Millie has been twice. I am glad we did not stop at Mr. Smith's, it is so far from the spring and so secluded. Think we would soon got homesick there. Mrs. Eubanks has no boarders but us, the fare is tolerable good. Good as we could get for three dollars. How are you and Ike getting along keeping bach? Hope you will have a pleasant time. Write often and tell me all the news. I don't have much to write about from here, goodbye.

Yours truly, Jinnie K."

Awkward Squad

John didn't take long to answer this letter and his reply is dated from Farmington on Aug. 27th, 1882:

"Dear Jin

Your welcome letter was received the 26th. Was glad to heare from you and that you are getting along so well. Hope you will improve fast while you stay. Everything is getting along as usual hear. They are all well at Bill's. George said Ben was getting along well. He took dinner there the other day, had a good dinner. I have been at home since I got back. I am getting along with my cooking very well, every turn fell to me. I had Frank Pettigrew to dine with me today, had beens, fried chicken, sweet potatoes, lite bread, corn bread, milk, coffee, and other things too tedious to mention. You know I am very fond of cooking. I want you and Millie to fatten as fast as you can and come home. Home as it is now could be compared to an awkward squad. I think it would be a good thing for every man to be left alone for a while. Then they could see what a woman has to do. Although this is very unpleasant, I will be all right if you are benefitted. I saw Ed Tollet, he said Sarene had a very sore nose, one side swollen with blisters on it. He thought it was arasipalsis. I camped on Wareagle as I came home. The next day it rained on me, two hard showers. I got to town at one o'clock, have had no rain hear to wet the ground. Mr. Coal rented the same place for $240 cash. I told K. the reason was the gall went back on him. T. Welch (was) elected to teach the Free School. The excitement about the election is as usual. I would be glad if you and Millie would come over some evening and take supper with me. Do, if you can, write soon, Goodbye.

Yours Affectionally, John K."

Concerned About Home

Mail wasn't quite as swift going to Eureka Springs, and Jinnie was writing to John on August 30th from Eureka Springs.

"John:

Your letter was received yesterday evening, was glad to hear that you was well and getting along so well. The church bell is ringing for prayer meeting and the girls are singing so I can scarcely write for the music.

I have been walking this evening out to the Johnson spring. Millie and Mrs. Austin went with me. Mrs. Austin is from Illinois, she came here for her health. Has improved very much since she came. I have been down to the Basin several times. Millie, or I, one, go every morning before breakfast with one of the little girls. There is a crowd there most all the time. It seems so strange to be in such a crowd and not see one familiar face. Went to the Methodist Church last Sunday. It was quarterly meeting. Mr. Hall preached. Saw Mr. Burns and his mother. Mr. Burns recognized me. I spoke to the old lady, she thought I was Mrs. Eubanks. She invited me to spend the day with her. Think I will go in the afternoon. We will go to some other church next Sunday, perhaps the Babtist, they have a nice new church here. We are all well except little Lee Eubanks, he is not very sick. Do not hear of much sickness here. I don't think there is many coming in here now, more going out than coming in, I think. Millie thinks she is improving, can't tell yet whether it is doing me any good or not. We are getting along very well. Think Mrs. Eubanks is a good woman, hope she will scald the bedstead soon. The fare is tolerably good. You would not like the biscuit. For dinner today we had sweet potatoes, cabbage, mutton, onions, cold slaw, stewed apples, cornbread, light bread, syrup and water. Have about like that every day for dinner. Peaches to eat between meals.

Would like very much to happen in some evening to take supper with you. Guess you will have company enough.

Millie had a card from home this evening. Mrs. Eubanks has a good many good books. I have plenty to read. Have not got homesick yet. How are Dolly and the little colt and the chickens doing? Guess you will be good cooks and housekeepers when I get home. You don't miss me <u>much</u> do you? Write often. Send you a kiss. Goodbye.

Jinnie K."

Waiting for Mail

Once again it did not take John long to answer and his letter

is dated September 1st:

"Dear Jin:

I went over to the store this evening to get some beef and was waiting for the mail to come. I have been looking for two days for a letter from you. I am glad to hear you are well. Always answer as soon as you get mine. I am very mutch pleased when I hear from you. I am getting along with my work very well so far. We have breakfast some mornings before the sun is up. They are all well over at Shreveport, Ben says he is getting along fine. There is a big, fine singing school going on hear now. The teacher is a young man. He is teaching all that want to go for $25. There is a fine large picnic at Walnut Grove tomorrow. I think K. is going with B. he was with her last Sabbath at Ebbenezer in the morning and Double Springs in the evening. It looks like he means business. (Lem has commenced siege at Bob's.) Mr. Cuin Benbrooks staid all night with me the other night. He only wanted a bed. He took supper and breakfast at his camp. He was on his way home with some hogs he had bought in the Nation. I let him have feed. Dolly and the colt are doing fine. It grows very fast. Every thing is running as usual. I had a few minutes time after reading your letter before commencing supper. I have finished cleaning up the dishes. We had good stake for supper, and I thought of you as it is your favorite dish. It was tender and nice. I think you would have enjoyed the supper very mutch, especially the good cooking. I hope you will improve fast and that we can eat stake together in the near future. It has rained a fine rain. The ground is very wet. We can finish plowing next week. Ike is paying his respects to Miss Cate Smith. Write soon. I send you more than one Kiss. Goodbye, yours until death.

J. M. K."

Sweet Sleep

Following her husband's admonition to write as soon as she received his letter, Jinnie's next letter is dated September 4.

"Dear John:

Your letter was received yesterday, on Sunday evening. You don't know how glad I am to get a letter from home.

We went to the Babtist Church yesterday. They had a larger and more stylish congregation than I expected to see, better than the Methodist. The Babtists have an organ and a nice chandalier and lamps. Think we will go to the North Methodist Church next Sunday. Mother Burns spent the day with us yesterday. Suppose she intended the visit for Mrs. Eubanks and I

both. Mr. Burns is attending a meeting at Berryville. We have had sweet sleep and pleasant dreams for two nights past. Had the bedstead scalded Saturday and the slats fixed so they not fall through. We are all going walking this eve on the hills east of the Basin. Can climb the hills better than when I first came here, guess I have fattened a little. My appetite is very good, but can't eat the bought butter yet. Would like to have taken supper with you and got some of the nice stake and good butter. Have you got another cow to milk? We are thinking of going to the invalid meeting tomorrow evening at the babtist church, it is not very far off. Tell Miss Bettie I want her to put the wedding off until I get home. Tell Ike I send him my best wishes and hope he will be successful in his suit. To you my best love.

Jinnie K."

Cleans House

John also lived up to his word and two days later (September 6) a letter was winging its way from Farmington back to Eureka Springs.

"Dear Jin:

I have finished supper. We are once more filled on fried chicken, biscuits and coffee and I feel like answering your welcome letter of today. Was glad to hear you are well as you are--hopeing you will improve fast and enjoy better health in the future. I got up Sunday with the toothack. Went to town had it taken out. Have been troubled some since with the jaw ache, but all right now. Bill Stook dined with us Monday. He stacked my oates. Had a very good dinner. The election is over. Presly badly beaten. Mc---elected so far as herd. Roberts and Henry are so close together we can't tell which is elected until the entire vote is counted. There is but little difference. Some think, there will not be more than twelve votes between them. Bill Stone and Cate Rhea was married today, buggies and carriage several, went down. Bet Jordan and Ed parted the other day. They are living together now. The cause was nothing as usual. As I went to town Sunday I met Mr. Foreman on his way to Smiths. He spent the day, went to Double Springs with his gal. There was singing there. He took Bet to her school in the evening on his way back to town. He had a livery buggy. He is dark. Mary E. had an introduction to him at Smiths. He was well dressed. I haven't learned how he was received. I got a cow from Mrs. Jobe, brown, four years old, large as some calf four months old for twenty dollars. I think she will give milk all winter but not a great deal. The rains has put me back about my plowing. We are doing as well as could be expected. Ike and I cleared up upstairs the other day while it was raining. Ike scoured the knives and forks

today. He says tell you he is not going to batch next year nor I. Had I better tell Sarene you will want her again. If you want some more money, I will try to send it to you by the time that is out. Would be glad to see you. Goodby. Don't forget to write, as ever,

John K."

Think of Me Sometimes

Apparently becoming somewhat homesick, Jinnie did not wait for John's letter. On September 7th she writes:

"Dear John:

Have not heard from you since I wrote last but will write again. It rained here yesterday, rained one day last week and turned so cold we had a stove put up in our room. Mrs. E. borrowed the stove, and we bought half a load of wood for fifty cents--had rather do that than sit by the cooking stove. It is very pleasant to have a fire night and morning. We have the company of all the family till bedtime. They have no stove in their room. I think I am improving, have a fearful appetite. Have not been in bed but a few hours in day time since I have been here. Millie looks better. She has written for them to come after her the last of next week. Think I ought to stay a while longer. What do you think about it? If I do stay some time longer, could you not come out and stay a week or two before you commence sowing wheat? They voted on the whiskey license here Monday, have not heard how it went; heard them firing anvils this morning. Did not go to the invalids meeting, concluded I did not want to go. Has been a few cases of diphtheria here among children, some doctor's child died last night of diphtheria. Mrs. Austin, the lady from Illinois, started home this morning. She had been here six weeks, thinks she is cured. We will miss her, she boarded next door to Mrs. Eubanks. Mrs. E. has not had a letter from her husband since we came here. She had one letter from him after he got to Colorado. He has a brother out there. Mrs. E. is very anxious to hear from him. He is in bad health. He would not have left here if he could have got into business here. Hope she will get a letter soon. We have not returned Mrs. Burns visit yet. Think we will tomorrow or next day. Have not got acquainted with many people yet. See a crowd at the spring every time I go, but have met no one that I knew but Jim Doss, did not speak to him. Have not had a letter from anybody but you. Am always so glad to hear from you. I bought my album with me, kiss you every day in that like I did a long time ago. Write often and think of me sometimes.

Your own J. K."

Welcome Visitor

Recognizing the note of homesickness, John was not remiss in getting an answer off in a hurry in a letter on September 10:

"Dear Jin:

As it is a pleasure to get letters from you, so 'tis a pleasure to answer. I got your letter before this the 7th, sent the answer the 8th. Was not looking for another so soon, but it was a welcome visitor of the 8th. I went to Powell's Saturday evening, did not get your letter until this evening. That is the first time I have been visiting. I took dinner with your Father and Mother today. They are well. There is a Babtist association at Bethal Grove today, that is Oposom trot. All the neighborhood went. Cur and I went, took the children, Cur said she got a letter from you. I had the pleasure of reading it today. Ark went with Bet in El's hack. They seem to be getting along very well, he is at Smiths all the time. Bill told me today he was going to start after Millie the 15th. You want to know what I think about your coming home. As you are there, and gone to the trouble to make the trip I think if you are improving it would be best to stay longer. You can decide better than I can. I want you to be benefitted, it is not pleasant to live so far apart. Especially so long if you are improving I think two weeks longer will do more good, or as mutch as the first four. We are getting along very well. The cooking is more handy than at first. I can come after you with pleasure anytime you think best. Of course I would be glad to have you at home. Don't think of coming on the account of the work or the housework. I can do that with pleasure if you can be benefited by staying. I think Millie is doing wrong to come home so soon. It may be she knows best. If Mrs. Eubanks could use flour or potatoes for board, I could bring whatever amount she wants at less than she has to pay at the retail prices. The flour would be good. I don't get tired writing to you. It is bedtime. I hope our affections will grow stronger if there can be any change, goodbye till the next time.

Yours affectionally, John"

(The Millie referred to is probably Millie Brown who married William Shreve in 1867.)

Come, or Write Soon

On September 11th, Jinnie is again at the desk writing John:

"Dear John:

I had taken off my shoes to go to bed, but have concluded to

put them on again and write a letter. Received yours of the 6th on the 7th. We inquire every evening. Felt a little disappointed this eve did not get any mail. I am well, except my nose. It is a little sore. Think I am stronger than when I came out. Can eat a hearty breakfast which generally comes when the sun is about two hours high. Am hungry every meal. Our peaches have failed, and Millie and I have been buying apples to eat between meals. They sell 10 and 15 cents a peck. Can keep them better than peaches. Mrs. E. had a letter from her husband last week. He does not like Colorado. Think he is coming back to Eureka. He wrote to his wife to write to her brother in Miss. and see if he could raise money enough to take her and the children back to Miss. Guess his brother will pay his board here. Think they are scarce of means. They have some land in Miss., don't know how much.

If you don't hear anything from Lissie you can tell Serena I will take her if I need help when I go home. I may be able to get along without help. I don't know. Millie is expecting Bill to come after her this week. If you think of coming out here to stay any time bring some bedding so we can keep house. Can rent a room with a cooking stove in it. There is one or two right here by Mrs. Eubanks with stoves in them. If you can't come to stay awhile you might come out with Bill and stay all night. I may have to move from here, that is, if they go back to Miss. and I may want to Move. Mrs. E. is expecting another boarder, an old lady. If she wants me to sleep with her I shall move. The mail was robbed between here and Seligman Sunday evening, have not heard the particulars. Think a majority voted for license in Eureka. They have temperance meetings every Sunday evening at the Basin. I went down last Sunday even. Mr. Burns and some other gentleman spoke, Could not hear much, there was such a buzz all around.

Mrs. E. and I called on Sister Burns one afternoon last week. Samuel was not at home, was attending a meeting at Berryville. Hope you are well, come, or write soon, Yours, Jinnie"

Not To Our Interest

After making three trips to the post office John got a reply from Jinnie and he wrote on September 13:

"Dear Jin:

After the third trip to the office this week I got your welcome letter of the 11th. Was glad to hear you are well. I have never failed to answer your letters by the return mail. There is surely something wrong about my letters. I am getting along well. I am feeling better this week than since I came home. Bill is going to start the 15th after Millie. I wrote

to you in my last letter to stay longer. Perhaps the last two weeks would be worth more than the four has been. We can get along very well, so far as the work is concerned. You spoke of me coming out to stay awhile or come with Bill if I could not stay. I would enjoy the trip very mutch, mutch more to see you or still more to stay until we could come home to stay. To go out there to stay and leave my work would not be to our interest, without it is necessary for me to come. I think best for me to stay at home until I come after you as wheat sowing is drawing near. Tom Welch commenced the free school this week. Ike is wanting to go to him if he can get some one in his place. Hands are hard to get at present. I am compelled to have some one if he goes to school. Have the promise of a hand, several days before he can come. It is Will Loyons who is working for Kans. K. says he is a good hand. Mayzo and Jose has moved where Will Prestage lived. Fisher has gone back to Ks. to keep house for him. He is pleased with the change. Don't say anything about it. K. likes to talk about Bet very well. He says he can't tell how he is getting along with her. There was a man hear today to look at the place. Ike bluffed him. I am more in the notion of selling than ever on the account of the labor on a farm, not my part as mutch as yours. I know something about what you have to do since you left. I think I can love as ever and help you more when you come home. I will be glad when I can start after you. Don't forget to write. 'Tis after nine. Goodby, yours affectionally JMK"

Waiting To Hear

The letter was received in Eureka Springs two days later and Jinnie answered on September 16.

"Dear John:

Yours of the 13th was received yesterday evening. I was at the office waiting to hear from you. I will go down to the Basin every morning and evening, now Millie is gone. We went, time about. Don't think she could have staid much longer, she was getting homesick. Think I am getting along bravely in that way, but (would) like very much to see you. Think I will stay three weeks longer, will have money to pay my board that long. Expect I will want to go home by that time, which will make it seven weeks. Hope I will be fat and rosy by that time. Think I am improving every day. It does not tire me to come up the hill now like it did at first. I thought maybe Ange and Mary A. would come out when Bill came after Millie but they did not come. Mrs. E. has an old lady boarding with her, a widow. She likes to talk about the bachelors and widowers. She reminds me of Bettie Jordan and Miss Beckie Washington. Her name is Mrs. Cox. She does not room with me. Mr. Burns called to see us the other day, did not stay very long. I had eaten onions for

dinner, was so stupid I could not entertain him very well. He told me that Dr. Jones and Mr. Hanger were going to move to Prairie Grove, and all hands were going to build a high school there. Millie and I started to the North Methodist Church last Sunday, we missed the way but found the Christian Church which did just as well. Don't know whether I will go to church tomorrow or not. Mr. Eubanks has not come home yet, expecting him every day. Don't know what they will do when he comes home. Guess I will stay here till I start home if they don't leave. There are a good many leaving. Think already half the houses are vacant. Will Ike stay at our house if he goes to school? Was a little surprised to here of Mr. Foreman's visit, expect the old man will have two sons-in-law before long. I saw old Mrs. Whitener this evening, pass by her house going to the spring. It is getting late and this is Saturday night. I will have to take a bath, think I will sleep good tonight by myself.

Goodnight, Jinnie K."

Ready to Go Home

John's answer, perhaps delayed because of his illness, was not saved, and the next letter is written by Jinnie on September 21st.

"Dear John:

I received yours of the 18th yesterday. Was sorry to hear that you had not been well. I am well and gaining strength every day. Do not miss Millie as much as I expected I would. Have the bed all to myself now and sleep so good. It rained all day yesterday, is cool enough to have a fire in the stove this morning. Mrs. Cox and I went to the Cumberland meeting last Sunday. They have no church but preach under a large tent which they call the Tabernacle. It is floored and has chairs for seats. The elite of the city assemble at the tabernacle more than any other church. I wrote last week that I thought I would stay three weeks longer, but I say now I will be ready to go home in two weeks, or whenever it is convenient for you to come after me.

Yours, Jinnie K."

Come Whenever It Suits You

Once again John's answer is missing but on September 25 Jinnie writes that she has received a letter.

"Dear John:

Your letter of the 23 was received this morning. It came in the mail Saturday night. The office was open only a little

while Sunday. There was such a crowd there I did not try to go in. Was surprised to hear you was so near selling out. We are all well. Mr. Eubanks has not come home yet, don't know what they will do when he comes. Mrs. E. wants to stay here or go to Fayetteville. I heard yesterday they had caught the two men who robbed the mail a week or two ago between here and Seligman. Had a letter from Curncania last week, and one from Ange some time ago. I have gone to church every Sunday since I have been here. Mrs. Cox has gone out walking with an old widower from Mt. Vernon, Missouri. Would not be surprised if they get married. There are a good many leaving here now and some coming in. I have no choice about the time you come after me. Have money enough to pay my board two weeks longer. You can come whenever it suits you best. Think I have fattened some and feel stronger than when I came. Keep the lid on the box that has the quilts in it so the mice can not get in. If you start Friday, I suppose I may expect to see you Saturday about noon. Am stingy with my paper, Bye Bye.

Jinnie"

Last Will

Two years later John, still a young man, wrote his will:

"I, John M. Kinnibrough of Washington County, Arkansas do make and publish the following as my last will and testament; that is say:

"I will My Soul to God who gave it, and that my body when dead be decently interred.

"I will that all my just debts be first paid.

"I will that a sufficient amount of my estate be used to place a suitable monument at my Mother's grave, and to enclose and put a like Monument at my own grave, such monuments not to cost over $100.00 each.

"I will that at my death all my Estate Real, personal and mixed vest in my Beloved wife Virginia Q. Kinnebrough and that she have the sole and exclusive use and control thereof with the power to sell and convey at will for and during her natural life, the same to be used for her convenience, support, and enjoyment in Such manner as she deems proper.

"I will that if my said wife, at her death, has a child or children born of her body then living, that all of the property then in her hands, or owned by her, pass to and vest absolutely in such child or children, including grand-children, should a child of hers die leaving issue alive at said time, and in such shares as the law of descents prevaides.

"My will is, that at the death of my said wife, if she should die without issue of her body, then that all of my property herin bequeathed to her, and not consumed during her life pass to and vest in my nearest Kin according to the laws of descent as they now are in this state.

"I will one acre of my real Estate for a family burrying ground never to be sold or used for profit but to be used for intering the bodies of relatives solely. Described as beginning at a point 286 feet west and 156 feet north of the south east corner of Section 22 in Township 16 North of Range thirty one (31) West and running thence northly 70 yards thence west 70 yards thence south 70 yards thence east 70 yds to the beginning.

"In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal this 6th day of December 1884

John M. Kinnibrugh (seal)
Testator

"We the undersigned as attesting witnesses certify that John M. Kinnibrugh signed the above and foregoing instrument in our presence, and at the time he so signed the same he declared it to be his last will and testament and that we sign our names as witnesses thereto at his request in his presence and in the presence of each other this 6th day of Dec. 1884.

L. Gregg
B. F. Smith
L. W. Gregg"

* * * * *

MOVING?

Please, please send us your new address when you are moving! The post office charges 55¢ for each FLASHBACK returned with a corrected address (they will not forward third class mail) and then we have to spend another 25¢ to send it out again to the new address. Much as we regret it, from now on we simply will not be able to send them out a second time.

MARRIAGES IN 1885

by Lloyd McConnell

James F. Reed and Miss Laura Freeman, a Boonsboro couple, were married on February 27th by the Rev. J. P. Crozier. They were 22 and 20 years.

J. W. Reed, 25, and Miss Mary Wasson, 19, of Elm Springs, were united in marriage through the courtesy of Rev. J. A. Walden. Their date was March 8th.

H. G. Hartley, a justice of the peace, performed the ceremony for L. B. Reed, 23, and Miss Dosia Owenby, 17, of the Springdale area, on December 6th.

Dennis C. Reeves, 17, was married to Miss Sarah J. Christmas, 19, by A. W. Wason, a J. P. on March 19th. They lived in Fayetteville.

Justice of the peace W. D. Parks read a ceremony uniting J. A. Rich, 27, of Lincoln, and Miss Katie G. Washington, Summers 17 year old. Their date was November 19th.

J. V. Rich, 25, and Miss Mattie A. Baggett, 23, Prairie Grove, were married by Young Ewing on September 2nd.

J. C. Richardson, 17, and Miss M. A. Dailey, 24, of Springdale went to the Rev. J. A. Walden, a minister, for his services on February 8th.

W. A. B. Rinehart, 25, was wed to Miss Sarah Catherine Douthet who was 13 years old, of Georgetown, in Madison County, on the 12th of February, with the Rev. P. B. Hopkins participating.

W. J. Robbins and Miss Lydia Lewis, of Maguires Store area, on January 20th pledged their love and faith before the Rev. Johnson Crawford.

J. A. Roberts, Farmington, 24, and Miss Mary Tanksley, 22, of Fayetteville, were married November 7th by L. W. Davies, minister of the Presbyterian Church.

Justice W. J. Hogg of Wedington read the ceremony uniting William H. Rollins, 30, and Miss Piety J. Helton, 18, Elm Springs and the date was February 22nd.

A Warrensburg, Missouri resident, C. J. Rucker, 27, came after Miss Sadie Drummond, 25, of Fayetteville, and they were united by the Rev. E. E. Morris on March 8th.

H. H. Davis, West Fork minister and justice of the peace, performed the ceremony for C. M. Rutherford, 29, and Miss Callie Combs, 27, also of West Fork, on June 14th.

C. M. Rutherford, 21, of Fayetteville, chose Miss Mary Waites, 18-year-old, of Maguires Store, for his bride on November 15th with T. J. Harmon, a justice of the peace, officiating.

B. F. Sadler, 30, and Miss E. E. Brown, 25, Springdale people, were married April 19th, by W. F. Greene, a minister.

C. P. Tupper, preacher, performed the ceremony for W. J. Sanders and Miss Ida B. Danders, Spring Valley residents, on the 22nd of October. Sanders was 23 and his bride, 17.

W. R. Sanders, 47, of Spring Valley, and Miss Margaret A. Davidson, 18, of that community, went to R. Weaver, a minister of the Baptist Church, who united them in marriage on December 8.

Moses Seaton, 27, and Miss Martha Kilgore, 25, a Fayetteville couple, pledged their vows before Thomas Banks, a minister, on February 4th.

Laurence A. Seyler, Fayetteville, was married to Miss Drusilla Landers, 18, by W. J. Hogg, a J. P., on September 6th. Seyler was 20 years old.

T. W. Shafer, 24, and Miss J. E. Gilbert, 20, were married before the Rev. W. F. Greene, a minister, on November 29th; this was a Prairie Grove wedding.

Robert Y. Shearer and Miss Mary Jane Latta, of Boonsboro, ages 23 and 30 years, were married by L. P. Crozier, a minister, on February 5th.

Farmington residents Wiley Shelton, 24, and Miss Lanah Gibson, 18, were married by R. B. Coy, a minister, on June 18th.

J. A. Shores, 35, and Miss Amanda Malone, 19, on October 14th, were pronounced husband and wife by H. H. Davis, West Fork.

J. H. Sidwell, 32, of Farmington, and his neighbor Miss Mollie Rogers, 26, were married on July 6th, by Justice J. P. Wilson. Believe Mr. Sidwell was a blacksmith.

A Lincoln couple, L. J. Simons, 48, and Miss Hannah Starr, 41, were made man and wife on June 27th, as Willie D. Martion performed the civil ceremony.

William M. Simpson and Miss Hattie E. Ladd, 26 and 19, both of Wheeler, were married on October 14th by Justice W. J. Hogg.

Brentwood couple H. C. Skelton, 31, and Miss Lillie M. Basham, 19, were married by Justice D. E. Jackson of that area, on the 12th of March.

Amon Scales, a justice of the peace, performed the ceremony of Frank C. Smith, 39, and Miss Annie Hubbard, a Brentwood couple, on April 30th.

George W. Smith and Miss Laura A. Smith, ages 19 and 16, Farmington couple, were made husband and wife on June 7th. Their vows were taken before Justice J. P. Wilson.

Elm Springs minister, J. C. Robertson, heard the vows of James A. Smith, 45, and Miss Sarah E. Massie, 26, on July 16th. The couple were also from Elm Springs.

Justice of the peace J. F. Johnson read the December 29th ceremony uniting J. M. Smith and Miss Ella Rhoden, ages 21 and 18 of Fayetteville.

A Cincinnati couple, Matt Smith and Miss Maggie W. Copley, 34 and 25 years, took their license to wed to Justice W. D. Parks of Summers who signed for them on January 15th.

Cincinnati residents M. C. Smith and Miss Mary Simpson declared their faith and love in a ceremony before Pleasant West, J. P. on March 29th. They were 23-year-olds.

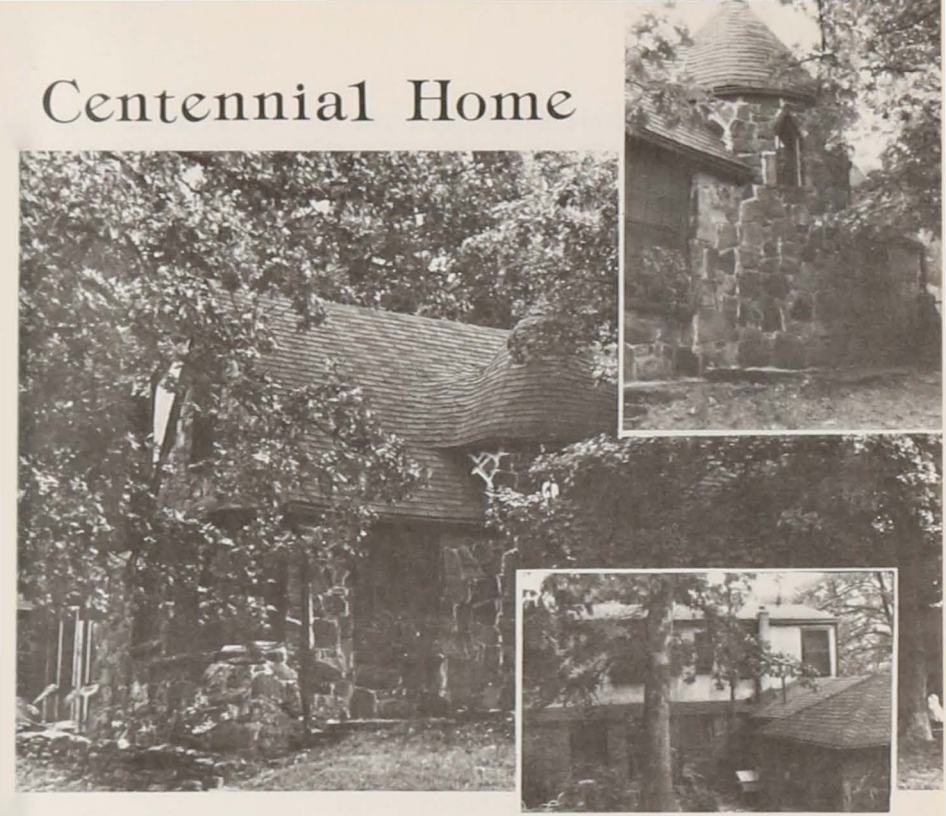
O. R. Smith, 35, and Miss Mollie Main, 30, went to Justice D. E. Jackson of Brentwood who married them on Mary 22nd.

T. L. Snodgrass, 22, of Summers, went way across the county to the Middle Fork Creek country to marry Miss D. Nunley, 21, on August 27th. Justice W. D. Little did their ceremony.

A Winslow couple, William Southern, 20, and Miss Ida Moore had their wedding ceremony before William P. Harrison, Baptist minister, on September 10th.

Norman Gaylor performed their ceremony for C. C. Stalling, 27, and 18-year-old Miss A. M. Ward, both of Evansville on September 23rd.

Centennial Home



On Thursday, July 9, 1936, "El Chateau" was formally opened to the citizens of Fayetteville. The name had been the selection of a committee which had rejected all suggestions made in a contest to name it. Located at 224 (now 514) Shady Avenue, it was intended as a demonstration of the most modern and economic construction practices of the day.

Said the Fayetteville Daily Democrat: "This five-room native rock and wood home is a combined modified Spanish and French architecture, in keeping with Arkansas' history that dates back both to Spanish and French ownership. A hillside house should be built as though a part of its environment as are the houses of Normandy, and this too (is) achieved in (t)his modern little home, the interior of which carries out every modern idea of American building, while violating no tradition of the earlier European rules."

According to the Democrat, Baxter Miles had long hankered to build a small house with character, available to a couple or a small family with modest means. He thought specifically about keeping costs within the reach of the man or couple who could pay not more than $25 to $35 a month for shelter, without sacrificing quality. He saw everywhere in Arkansas beautiful and

durable building materials--native stone and native woods such as no other part of the world produces--walnut, cherry, cedar, oak, and even maple. Knowing that transportation costs enter greatly into lumber costs, he figured that native rock is fire resistant and more permanent than wood. Also, he kept in mind the fact that a house built of non-perishable materials would cost little to insure, almost nothing to repair, would reduce fuel costs in winter and fan (sic) costs in summer.

He drew his plans and the "Arkansas Centennial Year" brought him an opportunity of constructing a home according to his own ideas, in cooperation with Fayetteville merchants, the Rural Federation of Women's Clubs, and the Fayetteville Democrat.

The house was constructed entirely of native materials, and had five rooms: a living room 16 by 22 feet long; a fireplace for log fires; a kitchen with all equipment built in, including the latest model stove and refrigerator; built-in cabinets; a dining room; two upstairs bedrooms with bath between; two full length bedroom closets with all containers for clothing, hats, shoes and other articles built in, which were constructed entirely of native cedar; a full length mirror which doubles the apparent size of the bedroom; dressing cabinet and linen closet built into the bath; an extra room downstairs to be used as maid's or nurse's room, laundry, studio, or emergency bedroom; and a garage under the same roof as the house.

Open-house hostesses included: Mrs. Florence Altizer, Mrs. Charles Appleby, Mrs. Mary Norris Blumenberg, Mrs. Bess Kell Boynton, Mrs. P. L. Hathcock, Mrs. Bert Lewis, Mrs. Paul Lewis, Mrs. Norman McCartney, Mrs. Gertrude Miles, Mrs. Paul Rhodes, Mrs. Maejean Ruble Rice, Mrs. Donald Trumbo, Mrs. Ashton Vincenheller, and Miss Laura Yeater.

Cooperating merchants were: Arkansas Western Gas Company, Southwestern Gas and Electric Company, Lewis Brothers Hardware Co., Linkway Stores, Montgomery Ward, Boston Store, Campbell and Bell's, Guisingers, Dyke Brothers Lumber Co., Rogers Electric Co., Silverman Brothers, Quaker Drug Store, Southwestern Bell Telephone Company, Cravens and Company, Abshier-Bryan Motor Company, Heerwagen Brothers, Griffin Grocery Company, Fayetteville Ice Company, Marshall Grocery, Jerpe's, Ozark Grocer Company, Bob White Patry Shop, McIntosh Studio, M. Y. Henson's Dairy, Washington Hotel, Dr. Pepper Company, Fayetteville Mercantile Company, Citizen's Bank, Kelley Brothers Lumber, Adams Flower Shop, The Blair's, OK and MiLady Cleaners, The Democrat Publishing Company, and various builders and contractors.

Baxter Miles' faith in his "Centennial Home" appears to have been justified, as the home is still functioning well today as the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Patton.

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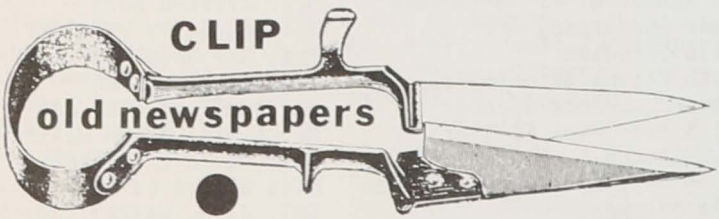

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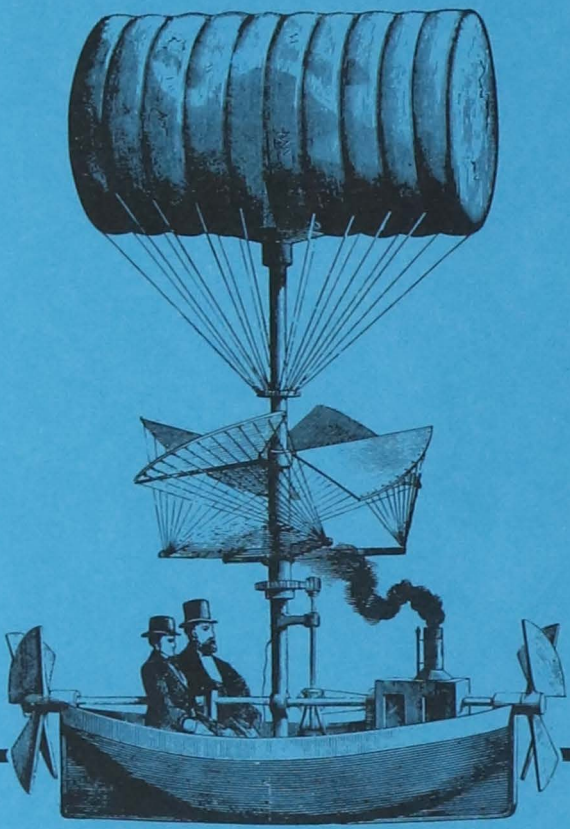

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